

The Saturday Evening Post.

VOLUME I.

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CONDITIONS.

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Non-subscribers in the city for less than six months—in the country, no subscription received under one year.

Subscribers will have the privilege to insert an advertisement, throughout the year, to the extent of half a square, at two dollars additional—with the ordinary allowance for renewals and alterations. Non-subscribers to pay at the rate of one dollar per square for three insertions.

A letter-box will be found at the gate (No. 53 Market street) where Advertisements and Communications may be deposited—or they will be thankfully received in the Office back.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

Wallace's Address to his Troops.

Whom Albin's cause espouse,
Whom her wrongs to vengeance rouse,
Weave a garland for your brows—
Fight for Liberty!

Let the coward homeward fly!
Let the dastardly lover sigh!
Scotland's sons shall never die
In base Slavery.

Make the dread usurper yield!
Sword and dagger, spear and shield,
To you leave the embattled field,
Let them prove your might.

Now behold the tyrant near!
Highland breasts disdain to fear—
Soon you'll see proud Edward's bier—
Soon his course he'll run.

Virtue, liberty and love
From you, chief, who reigns above,
Shall descend—then worthily prove
Of your leader's name.

Then shall noble Bruce ascend
Scotland's throne, which you defend—
All in him will find a friend,
In the road to fame.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

ACROSTICS.

Wak' from you cave sweet accents rise to heaven:
Each horn sheds tributes, praises close each even;
Robust was once the frame you now behold:
Mirth had glow'd there—now other scenes unfold;
In age retired, the world he leaves behind,
To seek his God—who's merciful and kind.

THE SAME.

How can't thou pass, in solitude, thy hours,
Engaged with nought but sorrowing all thy days?
"It is a life of prayer and of praise—
"It is a life of prayer and of praise—
"It is a life of prayer and of praise—
"To seek that God, found only found by prayer."

LEARNING.

Let what is that which all so much desire—
Except dull minds, whom genius can't inspire;
Attend me—'tis not the foppish of the day,
Belcher nor power—these none may pass away—
Not far more glorious is the sought-for prize:
It is what fools, and none but they, despise—
Nature will answer those who ask to know,
Great as my theme is—to seek it let us go.

OCTAVIAN.

ON TIME.

Even while the careless disenchanted soul,
Lies all dissolving in pleasure's dream,
Hark then to Time's tremendous verge we roll,
With headlong haste along life's surgy stream.

Can gaiety the vanished years restore,
Or on the withering limbs fresh beauty shed,
Or soothe the sad inevitable hour,
Or cheer the dark mansions of the dead?

Ah! Beauty's bloom avails not in the grave,
Youth's lofty mien, nor age's awful grace;
Shoulder alike unknown the prince and slave,
Whelm'd in the enormous wreck of human race.

The thought-fix'd portraiture, the breathing bust,
The arch with proud memorial arrayed,
The long-drawn pyramid sunk in dust,
Do dumb oblivion's ever desert shade.

ENIGMA.

Who had never lived, the name
Of Franklin never had been known;
Nor trumpet-tongued, the voice of fame,
Proclaim'd the name of Washington.

Both Kings and Courtiers know me well—
I never quit the hero's side—
And tho' I ne'er with lovers dwell,
I'm always constant to the bride.

Wherever there is sickness, where
Distress of mind, and grief, and pain,
I'm e'er beheld most constant there,
For none than I has better claim.

Though oft in passion I have been,
I never was in anger seen,
My residence is not earth—
And none can tell my age or birth.

When God awoke from deepest night,
Old chaos with—let there be light—
I sprang with life, in sight appear'd,
Ere chaos had the summons heard.

To even God himself was I
Unknown, but with Divinity;
Forever more 'tis mine to be
Rejoicing in felicity.

Ye who would know me, lift your eyes
And see me seated in the skies—
For, where the vivid lightning glares,
Darting midway in the air.

SPRING.

Like a maiden, shy and fearful,
Hidden now by turns, and seen,
Frowning now, and now more cheerful,
Spring, Creation's sickle queen!
Winter's wither'd clutches hold thee,
Dost thou on thy youthful charms,
Summer, longing to unfold them,
Pulse them to his ardent arms.

Moral and Religious.

The Duty of Man.—Man was made to perform an active part in the great drama of life; to encounter difficulties and discouragements, and to be resolute in his endeavours to conquer them. Life is too short, and time too valuable, to be spent in idle inactivity, or in wayward repinings against the dispensations of Providence. Emulation should excite our utmost endeavours to excel in whatever we undertake; prudence should direct our actions; religion should inspire our souls with fortitude and resignation; while patience should guide the reins, to run the race which is set before us. Then though we are disappointed of unintermpted success, we cannot fail of self approbation; and having once obtained contentment, rest satisfied with either riches or poverty.

UNITED FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Union Station.—The intelligence from this Mission is brought down to the 26th Dec. in the Mission Register of the current month. The war between the Cherokees and Osages, continued to be an obstacle to the efforts of the Missionaries. The conflict is maintained with the usual Indian barbarity.

The health of the family is almost entirely confirmed. The Osages will send their children to the school, as soon as the war is over; they are evidently gratified by the proficiency of the few already under instruction. The Mission is supplied with mineral coal, from a place on Verdigris Creek, about fifteen miles distant. They have also secured a field of corn, which belonged to Mr. Revoir, so cruelly murdered by the Cherokees, which will probably produce them 400 bushels.

Harmony Station.—Dr. Belcher, under date of Dec. 21, writes: "From present appearances we have no doubt of obtaining as many of the Osage children for the school, as we shall be able to accommodate." Several of the tribe have offered their children, "expressing a wish that they might be taught to read, and to live like white people."

Mr. Chapman, of Union Station, has returned a second time to Harmony, for the purpose of having the assistance of Mr. Williams, United States' Interpreter, in acquiring a knowledge of the Osage language. The brethren, Pixley and Requa, are also studying it. They have finished a Dictionary, and the most important parts of a Grammar. They are now attending to the construction of sentences. Mr. C. referring to the existing war, says: "We cannot be of use to the tribe in such a state of things." It is certainly very desirable, if practicable, that the government of the United States should interfere, and put a stop to those sanguinary contests that are not only operating to the defeat of the best designs of benevolence, but to the utter destruction of the Indian tribes.

Mr. Chapman's health continued very feeble, at the last dates, Dec. 28, and it was apprehended that attention to his health, would require a suspension of his labors for a time, and also a journey.

Tuscarora Mission.—On the first Sabbath in February, four young men of the tribe, were admitted to the church. Three of them were baptized, and two of them married. They are the first in the nation for intelligence, industry and influence. An offending sister has also been restored, giving satisfactory tokens of great self-abhorrence and contrition. Another young man has died, who would have been admitted to the church at the same time, had he lived. There was "good reason to believe that he was prepared to be forever with the Lord." Beside these, several others manifest more or less anxiety about their salvation. Some of them appear to be determined to seek the Lord. "The Spirit of God is still working among the people." The school is increasingly prosperous. From the whole of Mr. Crane's account, we gather that a pious and affectionate disposition prevails among the Indians; that they are not admitted to the church without repeated examinations and full trial; and that the Christian Indians are improving in knowledge and practice.

[A correspondent has furnished us with the following Dialogue between a Missionary and Savage, which he says was copied from a book in his possession relating to the conversion of the Aborigines. As we have heard the same ideas advanced before by persons professing christianity, there may be some who will question its authenticity; and not being acquainted with the facts, we shall leave it entirely to the writer to substantiate the correctness of his statement.]

The Christian, the Devil, and a Savage.

CHRISTIAN.—I found it was not so easy to imprint right notions in his mind about the devil, as it was about the being of a God; nature assisted all my arguments to evidence to him even the necessity of a great first cause, and overruling governing power, a secret directing providence, and of the equity and justice of paying homage to him that made us; but there appeared nothing of this kind in the notion of an evil spirit; of his origin, his being, his nature, and above all, of his inclination to do evil, and to draw us in to do so too; and the poor creature puzzled me once in such a manner, that I scarce knew what to say to him. I had been talking a great deal to him of the power of God, his omnipotence, his aversion to sin, his being a consuming fire to the workers of iniquity; how, as he had made us all, he could destroy us and all the world in a moment; and he listened with great seriousness to me all the while. After this, I had been telling him how the De-

vil was God's enemy in the hearts of men, and used all his malice and skill to defeat the good designs of providence, and to ruin the kingdom of Christ in the world.

SAVAGE.—Well, but you say God is so strong, so greatly is he not much stronger, much mightier than the Devil!

CHRISTIAN.—Yes, yes, God is stronger than the devil; God is above the devil, and therefore we pray to God to trample him down under our feet, and enable us to resist his temptations, and quench his fiery darts.

SAVAGE.—But, if God is so strong, much mightier than the devil, why God no kill the devil, so make him no more wicked?

CHRISTIAN.—I was strangely surprised at this question; and, after all, though I was now an old man, yet I was but a young doctor, and ill qualified for a casuist or a solver of difficulties; and, at first I could not tell what to say; so I pretended not to hear him, and asked him what he said; but he was too earnest for an answer to forget his question, so that he repeated it in the very same broken words as above. By this time I had recovered myself a little, and I said—God will at last punish him severely—he is reserved for the judgment, and is to be sent into the bottomless pit, to dwell with everlasting fire. This did not satisfy the SAVAGE; but he returned upon me, repeating my words—"Reserve of last?"

SAVAGE.—He no understand; but why not kill the devil now, not kill great age?

CHRISTIAN.—You may as well ask me why God does not kill you and me, when we do wicked things here that offend him? We are preserved to repent and be pardoned. He mused some time on this.

SAVAGE.—Well, well, that well, as you, I, devil, all wicked, all preserve, repent, God pardon all.

CHRISTIAN.—Here I was run down again by him to the last degree, and therefore diverted the discourse by rising up hastily, as upon some sudden occasion, and going out.

"He enlighteneth every man that cometh into the world."

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE MISCELLANIST—No. 5.

[Concluded.]

Third.—The vicissitudes of the seasons arise from the inclination of the earth's axis to the plane of its orbit.

In consequence of this inclination the ecliptic or sun's apparent path and the celestial equator, form an angle of 23°, 28', and as the sun seemingly performs a complete revolution round the ecliptic in the course of a year, his declination, or distance north or south from the equator is continually changing. Thus after leaving the vernal equinox (or where the ecliptic cuts the equator in Aries) his declination increases until he arrives at the tropic of cancer, thence to the autumnal equinox (or where the ecliptic cuts the equator in Libra) it diminishes until it entirely disappears. From Libra to the tropic of Capricorn, the declination is south, and increasing, from Capricorn it decreases until it arrives at Aries or the vernal equinox.

Hence in the latitude of Philadelphia, which is about 39°, 43', where the celestial sphere is oblique, the sun, on the 21st of June, when in the beginning of Cancer is within 16° 17' of the zenith of that place, but when he enters Capricorn on the 22d of December, his distance from the zenith is 63° 13'; the angle therefore formed by the inclination of the solar rays to the plane of the horizon is greater by 46° 56' in summer than in winter. Now the intensity of the sun's heat is in proportion to the number of his rays which falls on any given space or plane, and as they proceed in parallel lines, the quantity of rays incident on this plane, will depend on its inclination to them.—Our horizon may therefore be considered as a given plane, and the force with which the sun's rays fall upon it or the portion of heat which it receives from the sun is greater or less, according as he is nearer to or more remote from our zenith.

The sun is on the equator in March and September, his declination is then at a mean between the two extremes of north and south, we then commonly enjoy a temperature of air between the two extremes of heat in summer and cold in winter.

The different degrees of heat in summer and winter, also arise in part, from the unequal time which the sun continues above the horizon. For the nearer the sun is to the zenith the longer are the days and the shorter are the nights, in consequence of which, the earth absorbs more heat during the day than it evolves during the night, so that the quantity of heat on the surface of the earth, by their diurnal absorptions continues to increase as the summer advances.—And it is not generally until the days have considerably diminished that the earth evolves the greatest quantities of heat; we then experience the most sultry weather in the whole season.—This commonly happens about the beginning of September.

On the contrary when the nights are longer than the days the earth evolves more caloric (or heat) during the night than it imbibes during the day, consequently as the nights increase and the season advances the cold becomes more and more intense.

Thus it appears that the seasons change with the declination of the sun and his distance from the zenith of that place at which those changes occur, and that their periodical returns depend on the annual or periodical return of the sun to those parts of the ecliptic at which the seasons commence, and as it has been shown that the declination of the sun north and south from the equator arises from the inclination of the earth's axis, it follows that the changes of the seasons arise from the same cause.

ESAY.—In No. 3 of the Miscellanist, line 3th from top "has seen," instead of "has gone,"—line 6th from the bottom "early career," instead of "early career."

THE IDLE MAN.

The fifth number of the *IDLE MAN*, consists of a story entitled *Thyrium*, said to surpass by any work of transatlantic origin, for its descriptive imagery. The incident narrated in the annexed extract, is conveyed with such ingenuousness, feeling and pathos, as to lead the mind instinctively to the grave of innocence, whose early fate forcibly warns the youthful maiden to beware of the arts and duplicity of the deceiver.

Young Thornton, the forward hero of the tale, on the night of leaving his father's house, in crossing a dreary and desolate country, comes suddenly upon a water fall, and a few buildings, half in ruins—

"He took his way toward the building. The path led him to the stream just above the fall. It lay still and glossy to the very edge of the precipice, down which it flung itself, roaring and foaming. The trees and bushes hung lightly over it, and the stars looked as thick in its depths, as in the sky above him. He was about resting himself, upon a stone; but turning, he saw it was a grave stone. "It is a holy thing," said he, "and I will rest myself elsewhere." He looked round,—there was not another grave in sight.—"What, all alone," said he, "no companions in death—though we hold not communion with each other in the grave, yet there is something awful in the thought of being laid in the ground away from all the living, and not even the dead by our side. But thou hast chosen thy habitation well, for this stream shall sing a holier and longer dirge 'by thee than ever went up from man; yet it shall one day be still, and its waters dried up; but the spirit that was in thee shall live with God."

He gains admittance into a hut near by, occupied by a lonely woman, who kindly gives him refreshments, and prepares for him a place of repose.

During the conversation, the following pathetic and interesting story is drawn from the old lady.

"Whose is that huge building to the left that creaks like a tavern sign?" asked Tom.

"It was his who would have made money out of moonshine. But he has gone before his works."

"And they did not bury him yonder to mock him, I trust?"

"O, no," said the old woman, her lips trembling, and a flush crossing her face, "she that I laid there, had no scheme of grandeur; for Sally Wentworth was of a meek and simple heart."

"Forgive me," said Tom, "I should not have spoken of this, had I known how near it was to you."

"You have no forgiveness to ask of me," said the mother, "I am a lone woman, and there seldom passes here one who cares to be troubled with my griefs; and it is moisture to this dried heart to talk to one who can feel for my affections; for Sally was not only my child, but God has seldom blessed a mother with such a child. And when he took from me my husband, I hope I did not forget his goodness in what he left to me; yet he saw fit to call her too, and his will be done. If grief had not killed her, I could bear my lot better. But how could it be else when he that she loved was so cruelly taken from her?"

"She died of love, then?" said Tom.—"A death seldom met with, and he speaks a rare mind."

"I know," replied the mother. "True love is a peculiar and a holy thing; yet those are said to love who can lay one in the ground and look fondly on another.—O, I have seen it, and it has made me shudder when I have thought of those in the grave. Yes, and many too would scoff at them that were true to the dead; yet they would not, were it given them to know that the grief of such had that in it which is dearer and better than all their joy. My Sally knew it, and it has made her a spirit in heaven. I sit and think over all that happened, but there is not a soul on earth to whom I can tell it."

"If you could think me worthy of it," said Tom, "I would ask you to tell me her story."

"'Tis a sad one, but will not hold you long," said the mother; "for Sally's life was a short and simple one. She was to have been married to an industrious and kind hearted lad. They knew each other when quite children; and grew more and more into a love for each other as they grew in years. And if their attachment did not show the breaks and passions of those which happen later, it was, I think, deeper seated in its quiet, and seemed to be a part of the existence of both of them. Could you have seen them as I have, sitting on that very form where you now are, so gentle and happy in each other, you would not wonder that it wrung my heart, now they are both gone from me. But there was a snake crawling and shining in the grass. His eye fell before the pure eye of Sally, yet he could not give over. I dares not speak his name, lest I should curse him, and Sally forgive him, and prayed for his soul on her death bed. The Evil One was busy in his heart, and being thwarted he attempted that by force, which he did not dare name to her. Though she was of a gentle make, there was no want of spirit in her, and the wretch liked to have fallen by her hand. 'Thank God,' she has said to me, 'that I did not take his life.'"

"She came home shaking and pale with what had happened, and frightened at the can-

ger she had escaped. Frank met her at the door, and asking her eagerly what was the matter, she hinted hastily, enough for him to guess the rest. He sprang from the door, with an oath—the first that I ever heard him utter. She called loudly after him, but he was out of sight in an instant. She looked the way he had gone, almost breathless. 'I spared him,' said she, 'but he may not—he may not.' It was but a little while before Frank came home. He staggered into the house, and fell back into a chair. What have you done? Speak, tell me what you have done, cried Sally. 'You have not, you have not murdered.' Frank grasped his throat, stop his beating. 'No, no,' said he, 'scarcely to be heard, 'I struck him but once, and he lay like a dead body before me; and thought it was all over with him; but he presently opened his eyes upon me, and dared not stay, for I felt the spirit of a murderer at my heart.' He looked, at the moment," said the old woman, "as if he had dropped the very knife from his hand."

"And here," said she, "the storm began to gather fast and hard. The coward villain found means to raise suspicion against Frank, which threw him out of his employments. Yet so secret was he, as not to be suspected of the deed. The poor fellow wandered over these bare hills day after day, without knowing what to turn his hands to. In the midst of all this trouble, the wretch came to him, and begged forgiveness for his conduct to Sally. 'I can forgive you,' said Frank, 'but I do not like looking upon you.' That is no forgiveness," said he, in a mournful and seething tone. 'I was a villain, for I would have done you an injury past remedy. And it was more than I deserved, that you should have spared my life when I was down. I have not had a quiet rest since that time, and never shall, if you don't suffer me to do something to make amends.' 'The best amends,' said Frank, 'will be a better life in you.' 'I know it,' he answered, 'and I hope it will be so, if remorse can give it. But you, too, must give me ease.—Though young, my allowance is large. Some evil mind has worked you mischief, I'm told, and you are poor. I do not ask you to take my money as your own—I have no right to. But do at least show me that you have so far forgiven me, as to suffer me to lend it you, and see you well established in your trade. It is the only atonement left me, and you will not cut me off from that.' Frank refused, and the villain begged like a slave. Frank began to think it was sinful pride, and he thought of Sally, and then he consented.—The money was lent, and as soon as Frank had laid it out in stock for trade, the note was put in suit, and he was stripped of all he had and thrown into goal. Frank found a friend who released him, and he went to sea. "And think," said she, turning to Tom, "he that contrived it all was scarce older than you are now; and yet he wears a gay heart and fair outside."

"I need not tell of the parting. It was a bitter one, and no meeting after it. There was a storm at sea, and the ship went down. And many a night have I lain and seen his body heaved up wave after wave, as they took it, one after another, till they bore it away, far, far out of sight. The news came at last; yet she shed no tear, nor spoke a word; but her silence was awful—it was like a spirit near me. For many days she sat in that corner with her hands clasped, and resting on her knees, looking with a glazed eye upon the fire, and I thought I saw her pining away before me as she sat there. At last she would leave the house at night fall, when it was chilly autumn, and when the crisp, frozen grass would break under her feet. And I have found her standing on the top of the hill near, many and many a night, with her eyes fixed on the moon, her lips moving and giving a low sound, of what I could not tell. Nor would she look at me, nor mind that I was by. And I have led her home, and laid her shivering in her bed, and she took no heed of me. At last the cold winds and snow struck her; but as she lay there on the bed, her mind opened—it did not wander any more. She said that but one being had done her wrong, and though it was an awful wrong, she was sure that she forgave him, and would pray that he might be forgiven."

"Just before she died, she stretched out her hand to me—she saw me look at it.—'It was a fresh hand once, but is dead and shrunken now; and there are the blue veins,' said she, tracing them with her fingers, 'where the blood used to flow warm and quick, but they are dried up, though they stand out so. I am going to peace, mother, and to him that loved me.' The tears fell on her pillow, as she said, 'who will take care of you in your old age?' Then looking upward, and with a bright smile over her face, and without turning towards me,—God, my mother, God will take care of you.' I felt it like a revelation from heaven."

"She died, and I laid her where she wished to be in that grave you saw by the stream—for you spoke of one did you not? I bring water from that stream morning and night; and when the weather is cold, I stop and pray at her grave, as if I were driving storm I utter my spirit, as I pass by—and—same, if it comes from a story is done."

12 to 13 dollars per month are offered good hands."

The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, April 27, 1892.

The following extract from the National Intelligencer is published by way of explanation of an error into which that paper has fallen, unintentionally, in our last number. At the time of our uttering what we then esteemed to be a fact, we judged the declaration of it, coming from such respectable authority, to have been founded on the most assured and positive grounds. We regret that subsequent statements cause us to contradict that publication.

The Emperor of Russia, reputed as he is for his love of humanity—and the excessive sensibility which is said to govern and determine his conduct, has not decided that the benevolent policy, by which the government of the United States is actuated, or has been, the consequence of any philanthropic motive, and that as referee, he has not yet said that we have any claims upon the British government, under the construction of that popular article of the treaty making provision for an appeal upon that subject to a foreign power.

We mentioned, the other day, a rumor then in circulation, that the point in dispute between the United States and Great Britain, respecting the restoration of captured Slaves, which had, according to the Treaty, been referred to the arbitration of the Emperor of Russia, had been decided by him in favor of the claims of the United States. This, we understand, is incorrect. The fact is, that the last information from St. Petersburg was, that the discussion on the subject, by the Ministers of the United States and Great Britain, had terminated, and that it was finally placed before the Minister of Foreign Affairs, for the award of the Emperor.

To the credit of the department of War, Mr. Secretary Calhoun has issued an order that the officers in the military service shall wear crapes upon the hilts of their swords, for the period of thirty days. We doubt if there be a single gentleman in the army, who would hesitate to have suggested the promulgation of such an order, more particularly if his memory should not have cheated him of the recollection of Chipewa, Fort George, Buffalo, Black Rock, Fort Erie and Bridgewater. General Poniatowski identified himself with the first, the most distinguished, and the bravest soldiers of his country in two wars—that of the Revolution, and the more recent one of 1812. His military merits have long been acknowledged; the loss of them is universally deplored. Monumental emblazures may be constructed to perpetuate his fame, but the best inscription is engraved upon the minds of those who were his companions in arms.

The removal of all commercial difficulties between this government, and that of France, is said to have been at last effected. Dispatches conveying such intelligence are reported to have been forwarded to the French minister residing near us, and the authority from whom the rumor is supposed to emanate, is asserted to be a very distinguished individual in Paris, a relation of one of the new ministry and having access to good sources of information.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER.
Our readers will find the following remarks of Judge HALLOWELL, extracted from the charge which he delivered at the opening of the present term, on Monday last, well worthy their consideration. As jurors, there will be some cases brought before them of life and death, involving the most strict adherence to justice and the evidence necessary for the conviction of the offender—the opinion of such a man as Judge Hallowsell will have its corresponding influence, and be salutary in producing a correct ministration of the law.

"With the question as to the policy or propriety of inflicting the punishment of death for any crime, we, as Judges and Jurors, have no concern. It is our duty to execute the law as we find it, whether in our own private judgment it is just or unjust, wise or foolish. Jurors are only to ascertain upon the evidence before them, whether the offence charged on the individual has, or has not, been committed by him, regardless of the consequence which may result from their decision—and it is highly essential to the well being of society that this important task should be faithfully performed by them, without fear, favour or affection; and that they should permit to false feelings of individual compassion, to lead them from the clear course, and straight path of duty. It is an idea very prevalent, but altogether erroneous, as we apprehend, that the tenets of some religious societies are against the infliction of capital punishment in any case, and for offences of whatever magnitude. It is true that some tender hearted and conscientious men, of different religious persuasions, entertain scruples on the subject, and have a repugnance to the taking of life by human authority—but, we know of no society who have incorporated this principle into their system of discipline, or who enjoy it upon their members as a rule of action.

"In connection with the subject of murder, we deem it proper to mention the case of *duelling*—where both parties meet with intent to murder, thinking it their duty as gentlemen, and claiming it as their right to vent with their own lives, and those of their fellow creatures, without warrant or authority from any power, either Divine or human, but in direct contradiction both to the laws of God and man," we have no

hesitation in saying, that it is death, coming from such a combat, the murder is, in point of law, a murder in the first degree, and ought to be punished as such, without respect of persons. We hope, and believe, that no such case will come before you for consideration—but it will not be without its use, that the decided opinion of a court of the highest criminal jurisdiction should be publicly and solemnly announced, and universally known.

"We are informed that it is the practice with some of the Justices of the Peace and Constables to exact fees from the prosecutors of criminal offences. This is, in the opinion of the court, improper and illegal—it is illegal in them not merely to exact but to receive any fees in such cases; and either receiving or exacting subjects them to indictments for extortion. It has a tendency to obstruct the administration of justice, and is often exceedingly oppressive upon those of the poorer classes of society, who, in addition to the loss of their property, are burdened with the payment of costs, which they can ill afford; and which not unfrequently occasions distress to themselves and to their families. We hope that upon this public intimation of our opinion, the practice will cease. If any instances of such exactions have come to your knowledge, or shall be laid before you by the Attorney General, it is your duty to present them for extortion."

In the minds of some persons there has been doubts whether the Judges of the Court of common Pleas could hold an Oyer and Terminer, while the Judges of the Supreme Court, as is the case now, were in session, inasmuch as the fifth section of the fifth article of the constitution provides, that the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas "shall not hold a Court of Oyer and Terminer, or Goal delivery, when the Judges of the Supreme Court, or any of them, shall be sitting in the same Court."

Mr. Kittera, at the opening of the Court, stated, that he had submitted the construction of the article to the Supreme Court, and it was their unanimous opinion, that the Supreme Court and Common Pleas should not, at the same time, be sitting as Courts of Oyer and Terminer in the same County.

Was accidentally drowned, on the 24th inst. in the dock of Mr. Wain, a young man supposed to be *Israel Howarth*, about 23 years of age, about 5 feet 9 inches high, grey eyes and brown hair. Had on a black hat, grey coat, striped waistcoat, linen shirt, dark corded pantaloons, woollen stockings and shoes. He had two letters on his right arm, marked with Indian ink I. H.—There was found in his pocket, a small pocket book, and in it a lottery ticket in the 10th class marked the 8th part, in the Union Canal Lottery. Also, certificate from the Orphans' Court in Philadelphia, dated the 31st day of March, one thousand eight hundred and ten. It appears that the Court did appoint a Mary Comly to be his Guardian.

JOHN DENNIS, Coroner.

The U. S. Sch. *Revenge*, Capt. Hammersley, arrived at Charleston, S. C. captured on the 22d ult. a schooner called the *Mary of Boston*, under American colours, having on board FORTY SLAVES, and 45 Spanish soldiers. The soldiers were taken to Havana, and she was sent into New Orleans for adjudication. Considerable indignation was expressed at Havana on the receipt of the message of the President to Congress recommending the recognition of the independence of Spanish America. An engagement took place on 28th Feb. between the Spanish armed brig *Prudente*, and an independent brig, which lasted two hours and a half. The Spaniard made two or three attempts to board, but the other avoided close quarters. The loss of the former was five killed and fifteen wounded—the independent is supposed to have suffered severely.

In the House of Representatives of the United States, on Tuesday last, the Bill for abolishing the Vaccine Agency, was under consideration, and after considerable debate, carried—Ayes 102—Nays 57.

The "Act to authorize the secretary of the treasury to exchange a stock bearing an interest of five per cent. for certain stocks bearing an interest of six and seven per cent." was approved by the President of the United States on the 20th instant.

Accounts from Gibraltar, received at Boston, to the 26th March state, that the British frigate *Euryalus* passed up the straits on the 14th, with Mr. Hamilton, the British Minister at Naples, and General Walpole, on board. The Gibraltar papers contain nothing of interest.

A Storm.—A violent storm of wind, rain and hail, is stated to have passed through the upper districts of Columbia, (S. C.) on the 16th inst. doing great damage to the farms, buildings, fences, trees, &c. in its progress. The hail is said to have fallen in one place "like large pebbles." A house was blown down and one man killed at Cambridge, same state.

Snow.—On the 10th instant, one of the heaviest storms of snow, which had been experienced during last winter, fell at Quebec. The quantity is stated to have been at least one foot upon level, which, with the snow previously on the ground, formed a depth were it had not drifted of about four feet. A great quantity of snow had fallen this season in the vicinity of Quebec, and particularly on the north shore of the river than in any other of the inhabited parts of the country. In Montreal there had been little snow for a month past, and in Upper Canada, as with us, the spring had been rather earlier than usual.

The Concord Patriot states, that snow fell on the Highlands of New-Hampshire on Thursday last week, to the depth of about seven inches.

MIRROR OF LIFE.

TO SHOW THE VERY ARE AND BODY OF THE THING, ITS FORM AND PICTURE.

FIRE.—Between eleven and twelve o'clock this morning, a house in Vine, near Second, took fire, but was soon extinguished by the timely assistance of the fire companies.

The Governor has appointed **WILLIAM DUANE**, Editor of the *Aurora*, and **JOSEPH WATSON**, lumber merchant, to be Aldermen for the city of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday afternoon, was launched from the shipyard of John Fyfe, Kensington, an elegant ship built expressly for the Liverpool trade, and owned by John Welch, Esq. called the *Philadelphia*. This gentleman has two other ships on the stocks, both of which are in great forwardness.

In Providence, R. I. the office of Mr. John Martin, in the most public part of the town, was broken open a few days since, in open day, and robbed of \$2500 in bank notes. A reward of \$500 is offered for the detection of the thief.

FORTS.—Fort Calhoun, in the Chesapeake bay, is to mount 216 24 pounders; Fort Delaware, on the Peapack, 234 24-pounders, 10 mortars, and 28 howitzers; and Fort Mifflin, in the Chesapeake, 330 24-pounders, and 60 mortars.

The Rev. Dr. Pratt, Associate Minister of St. Paul's and Christ Churches, Baltimore, sailed on Saturday last, in the ship *Belvidere*, for Liverpool, in order to recover his health, which has been, for some time back, very feeble.

An elegant brig called the *West-Indian*, was launched at Washington, N. C. on the 13th inst. She was built by Mr. Schuyler, of that town, for Capt. William Phillips, of Philadelphia, and is intended for the South American trade.

Robbery.—On Saturday, the 30th of March, the United States' Branch Bank at Cincinnati, was robbed of eight thousand dollars in specie. The agent has offered one thousand dollars for the delivery of the money and conviction of the thief.

William P. Duval, of Kentucky, recently Judge of the United States' Court in East Florida, has been appointed by the President, with the consent of the Senate, to be Governor of the territory of Florida.

Measles.—About twenty children are stated to have died of the measles at Canandaigua and its neighbourhood, from the 16th of March to the 16th of April.

The house of Mr. John Durham, of Hamburg, N. Y. was destroyed by fire on the 19th inst.—loss estimated at \$1000.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the College of New-Jersey, at Princeton, on the 10th inst. the degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on the Rev. William Ward, of Serampore.

Butter.—The New York County Agricultural society have offered premiums for the improvement of butter.

The spacious hotel of George K. Barge, in Fayetteville, N. C. was lately destroyed by fire—loss estimated at \$7000.

Accounts from Florence, Alabama, of the 30th ult. state, that the high waters had lately caused two failures of the Southern Mail, and one of the Northern. The rider of one of the Southern in attempting to cross a small creek, was swept off his horse, mail and all. The horse and his rider swam to land, but the bags went to the bottom.

Accident.—A man named McCready, was killed by a fall from his horse on Monday, last week, near Bedford, Penn.

Burglary.—The house of I. Shourt, a cartman residing in Orchard st. was broken open at noon on Tuesday last, in the absence of the family, and robbed of from \$200 to 300 in specie. Three men were taken up the same evening and lodged in the watch-house, suspected of having committed the offence. They have since been sent to Bridewell for trial. [N. Y. Com. Ad.]

Accident.—Two men were drowned at Sackett's Harbour on Sunday last week by the upsetting of a boat in the bay during a violent squall of wind. A schooner in ballast was upset, and another wrecked in sight of the port.

The Legislature of the state of New York adjourned on Wednesday week—Previous to the adjournment, at a meeting of a number of citizens, members of the legislature, and others, friendly to the existing administration of the state, it was agreed to nominate Governor Clinton and Lieut. Governor Taylor for re-election to the offices they now hold. On application to them, in due form, to consent to serve, they both positively declined.

Among the works preparing for publication in England, we observe, *Specimens of the American Poets*; with Biographical and Critical Notices, and a Preface—in one vol. 8vo.

Among the works lately published are, *Memoirs of a Life chiefly spent in Pennsylvania*.

New editions of Mr. Brown's *American Tales*, Wieland and Ormond, are prepared for publication.

The population of Great Britain, in 1821, was as follows:

England	11,260,555
Wales	717,108
Scotland	2,092,014
	14,069,677
Army, Navy, &c.	310,000
Isle of Man	40,084
Island of Guernsey and neighbourhood	20,827
Island of Jersey	28,600
Scilla Isles	2,614
	92,125
	14,671,802

The increase for ten years last past, was in England, 18 per cent.; Wales, 17 per cent.; Scotland, 16 per cent.; and in the aggregate above 17 per cent.

By the ship *Thomas Scattergood*, arrived at this port from Canton, information has been received that the British frigate *Topaz*, Captain Blackwood, had fired upon the Chinese village of Lintin, twenty miles above Macao, and had killed and wounded 15 Chinese.

It appeared that the frigate's boats were on shore watering, when a fracas took place between them and the natives, who had attacked the seamen with bamboos, &c. and that Captain Blackwood was induced to open a fire in order to cover the retreat of his men.

When the *T. Scattergood* left Lintin, the frigate and a large country ship remained at that anchorage with their boarding-netting up.

The consequences to result from this affair could not be ascertained at the time of the *Thomas Scattergood's* sailing; but the probability is, that it will occasion a temporary suspension of trade, at least, between the British and Chinese.

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

PRIZE STREET THEATRE.—The *Tragedy*, or as it is otherwise called the *Dramatised Poem of Marston*, in which it is doubtful who outstrips the other in excellence, the poet who furnished the materials for the drama, or he who constructed the play, was represented yesterday night to a very respectable house, and in a very respectable manner. The play of *Pizarro*, with other amusing and popular entertainments is announced for the benefit of Mr. Higgins this evening. A young gentleman, "native and to the manner born," makes his first appearance in the character of *Holla*, and from the favourable reports we have heard of his attempt at rehearsals, it is conjectured that he will acquire all the reputation which he may now be acquiring. On Tuesday evening next, Mr. Porter, for the first time, attempts King Richard the Third, and for the fortunate success of his performance of *Richmond*, we should judge no failure in the present adventure. This night's entertainment is designed for the benefit of Mr. Conway, a young gentleman in connection with the establishment.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—The corps dramatic attached to this establishment, have made a migration to their summer residence, and with the aid of Monsieur La Basse, Messrs. Booth, Phillips, and other auxiliaries, contemplate the prosecution of a more than usually successful season at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE.—The Theatre opened for the season, last evening, with the favorite comedy of the *Honey Moon*, and the farce of *Too late for Dinner*. The next performance on Monday.

The celebrated painting of the *Capuchin Chapel* continues to attract crowds of visitors.

CHARLESTON.—Mr. Wilson having so far recovered from his accident, was engaged for a few nights, and made his appearance, in the course of last week, as Capt. B. in the comedy of *Practical Discard*, and as *Kipperkin* in the farce called *Spies of Laurel*, or the *Royal Soldiers*.

NEW-YORK.—On Thursday eve, the tragedy of *Alfonso, king of Castile*—the pageant of the *Coronation of Henry V.*—and the farce of the *Spauld Club*. The *Rose of Arragon*, for the benefit of the author, was announced for this evening.

Mr. G. deau, the celebrated rope dancer, in accordance to the gallery of the *Circus*, on Wednesday evening, fell from the rope at the height of 20 feet, and was very severely hurt.

BOAT.—The new play of the *Spy*, was performed for the first time in this city, at Mrs. Bance's benefit on Wednesday.

FOREIGN.—A letter from Lima, published in the *London papers*, state that the Theatre is opened twice a week—that the most fashionable ladies stand up in the boxes and light their cigars by the chandelier—and that the house is continually filled with smoke.

THE ROSE OF ARRAGON.

A new melo-drama under this title, was performed at New-York last week, for the first time. The outline of the piece is this—A Prince of Arragon having fallen in love with a peasant maid, quits his court in humble disguise, and in secret, (leaving a Regent in his stead) and wins his love—the treacherous Regent, desirous of empire, endeavours by every means in his power to seize upon the crown—he obtains a decree, that unless the Prince appears to take his throne by St. Marks eve, he may assume the regal garb—in the meanwhile, the Prince having obtained the consent of her parents, prepares to make the lovely Rose of Arragon his bride, determining, if she prove worthy, to advance her to the throne. On the bridal day, the wedding procession is met by the Regent, who becoming violently enamoured of the bride, endeavours to get her in his power, when he recognizes the Prince in his lowly habiliments, and forcibly seizes upon both and bears them to his castle. Having them thus within his grasp, he has false hopes of sparing her lovers life, gains the girl's consent to become his bride; but treacherously determining to sacrifice him upon the scaffold. But the father of the girl, who heart-broken had endeavoured to assist their escape in vain, obtains from the Prince his signet ring, by which he induces the governor of the next town to afford succor to his sovereign's rescue, by making prisoners of the monks who are going to the tyrant's marriage, and assuming their garb, the soldiers of the Prince enter in safety the Regent's castle, who fell in the engagement that follows, by the hand of the Peasant girl, who, nerved to desperation by seeing her father overcome and about to be sacrificed to the monster's vengeance snatches the dagger from his girdle and stabs him to the heart.

Public Sale Report.

J. and W. LIPPINCOTTS & CO. Auctioneers.

From April 20th to 26th, 1892.

SUGAR	—58 hbls. Havana Muscovado 10,15 a	11,85 cwt.
	144 hbls. do. do. 9,40 a 11,10 —	
	59 hbls. Porto Rico, 8,10 a 10,25 —	
	50 hbls. do. do. 8,80 a 9, 00 —	
	85 boxes brown Havana, 9,25 a 9,80 —	
	6 hls. White do. 15,00 —	
	10 hls. New Orleans, 10,75 —	
	50 bags Brown Canton, 10,25 —	
MOLASSES	—126 hbls. Havana, 34 a 35 cts. gal.	
HONEY	—3 tierces do. 48 —	
FRUIT	—1160 boxes Bloom Raisins, 2,25 box.	
	429 do. Muscatell do. 2,75 —	
	220 do. Bunch do. 2,95 a 3,00 —	
	394 kegs Sun do. 7,00 keg.	
	170 boxes Lemons (old) 1,25 a 2,10 box.	
RICE	—90 kegs. Carolina, (50 days) 3,15 a 3,50 cwt.	
LIQUORS	—4 pipes Cognac Brandy (4th proof) 1,55 gal.	
	5 hbls. Jamaica Rum, 1,00 —	
PEPPER	—207 bags Pepper (50 days) 20 1/2 a 21 1/2 lb	
	Oil—50 hbls. in Sweet Oil, 7,00 a 7,10 basket.	
	10 1/2 do. do. 3,25 —	
	44 boxes Lucra Oil, 6,00 a 6,25 box.	
SOAP	—6 do. White Castile, 144 lbs.	
TEA	—20 chests Young Hyson, 85 1/2 a 87 1/2 —	
	15 1/2 do. Pouchong, 80 —	
CHOCOLATE	—20 boxes No. 1 Boston, 12 —	
PIMENTO	—6 bags Jamaica Pimento 27 —	
MAIZE	—90 lbs. 3,75 —	
COFFEE	—42 bags Havana, 26 a 26 1/2 —	
WINE	—3 1/2 casks Sweet Malaga 63 a 68 gal.	
	25 do. Dry do. 88 a 89 —	
	150 do. do. do. 87 a 88 —	
	10 do. Lisbon, 1,90 —	

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The consequences to result from this affair could not be ascertained at the time of the *Thomas Scattergood's* sailing; but the probability is, that it will occasion a temporary suspension of trade, at least, between the British and Chinese.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. GEORGE SCHRETS, to Miss SARAH VANCOUET, both of Frankford.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. JAMES J. VOORHEES, to Miss MARY BET HUBBELL, both of Philadelphia.

On Thursday last, by the Reverend Thomas Griffin, Mr. THOMAS KENNEDY, to Miss MARY DALFEE SUNNEY.

On Thursday evening, by the Reverend Thomas Griffin, Mr. WILLIAM FLEARN, to Miss MARY WEAVER.

On Thursday evening, Mr. JACOB A. MORRIS, to Miss LYDIA, daughter of John A. Cones, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by Richard Brimshaw, Esq. of Southwark, Mr. HENRY DENNIS, of Salem, N. J. to Miss SARAH BLACKWOOD, of the same place.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Aiken, Mr. JOHN MATTHEWS, Junr, to Miss SARAH M. HANSELL, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 23d inst, by the Rev. William Hogan, Dr. JOHN BARNES, to Miss CAROLINE CLARK.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. L. LAMR, Esq. of N. York, to MARGARET daughter of the late Samuel Carver, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. James M. BENJAMIN LUDLOW, Junr to Miss ELLI BETH MURROW, all of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Manning Roche, Mr. THOMAS R. PRITCHETT, Esq. to Miss ANNA, daughter of Capt. Arthur Brewster, all of Southwark.

On Monday evening last, by the Reverend I. K. Myer, Mr. ANDREW DICKINSON, Farmer, to Miss MARGARET FAURCE.

On Saturday evening, the 30th inst by the Rev. Mr. Hellenstein, B. HUTCHINSON, Jr. to Miss KALEE, both of this city.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Murphy, Mr. TENCH C. KINTZING, of Montgomery county, to Miss MARY FENTON, of Buckingham township, Bucks county.

On Sunday last, at Baltimore, by the Rev. B. Talbot, Mr. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, of Baltimore, to Miss SARAH LEDDEN, of Philadelphia.

At Blackhorse, N. J. on the 15th inst. Mr. JOSEPH BRUGNARD, merchant, of this city, in the 36th year of his age.

In Augusta county, (Vir.) on the 16th ult. Mr. MATTHEW THOMSON, in the 91st year of his age, the only surviving brother of the venerable Charles Thomson, Secretary to Congress during the war of 76.

On the 15th inst. in Pittsburgh, Mr. WILLIAM G. MOWRY, formerly of this city, in the 23d year of his age.

DIED.

In this city, on Thursday, Mrs. ELIZABETH FINKNEY, formerly of Providence, R. I.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. CHRISTIAN PFEIFFER, aged 75.

On Wednesday morning, Mr. JESSE BRING HURST, aged 53.

On Tuesday afternoon, at five o'clock, Mrs. WINCHESTER VIAL.

On the 20th inst. JOHN M'GLENSY, in the 49th year of his age.

On the 19th inst. JOHN M. JACKSON, son of D. David J. clerk, aged 23.

At Staunton, Va. Capt. ROBERT WILLIAM SON, formerly of Philadelphia.

At Blackhorse, N. J. on the 15th inst. Mr. JOSEPH BRUGNARD, merchant, of this city, in the 36th year of his age.

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ALMANAC.

1892.	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
27 Saturday	51	54	58	61	64	67	70
28 Sunday	51	54	58	61	64	67	70
29 Monday	51	54	58	61	64	67	70
30 Tuesday	51	54	58	61	64	67	70
1 Wednesday	51	54	58	61	64	67	70
2 Thursday	51	54	58	61	64	67	70
3 Friday	51	54	58	61	64	67	70

Prune Street Theatre.

On Tuesday evening, the 26th inst. the tragedy of *KING RICHARD THE THIRD*—Duke of Gloster, for the first time, by Mr. Porter—an adaptation of Mr. Keas in that character, by Mr. Caldwell. A new song, "Kiss Robin Loves me," composed and to be sung by Mr. Har— and the tragic comedy, arranged after an entire new style, entitled *TOM THUMB THE GREAT*—are to be exhibited for the benefit of Mr. CONROY.

Feb 27—1

10,000 Cypress Shingles.

FOR SALE, by the Subscriber, 10,000 Cypress Shingles, dressed and undressed, which he offers at moderate prices, in lots to suit purchasers.

MICHAEL PEPPER,
No. 232 Catherine Street,
Also, 500 lights of SASH, 8 by 10, and a large quantity of H. E. for sale. Apply as above.

NO. 57, MARKET STREET.

Cast Steel Scythes, Sickles, &c.

THE most approved makes of Grass and Corn SCYTHES, cut and winged UNAILS, with a general assortment of HANDSAWS and CUTLERY, for sale by the Subscriber, cheap for cash, Wholesale or Retail.

Thomas Shipley.

april 27—4

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